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Moeran, Ernest John  
(comp. and arr.)  
Six folk songs from  
Norfolk

M  
1740  
M15S5



PROFESSIONAL COPY

# SIX FOLK SONGS

FROM

## NORFOLK

COLLECTED & ARRANGED

FOR

VOICE & PIANOFORTE

BY

## E. J. MOERAN



4/- net

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18 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET,

63 CONDUIT STREET (Regent Street Corner) & 57 HIGH STREET, MARYLEBONE,  
LONDON, W. 1.



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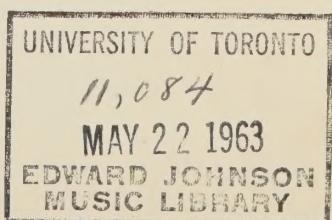
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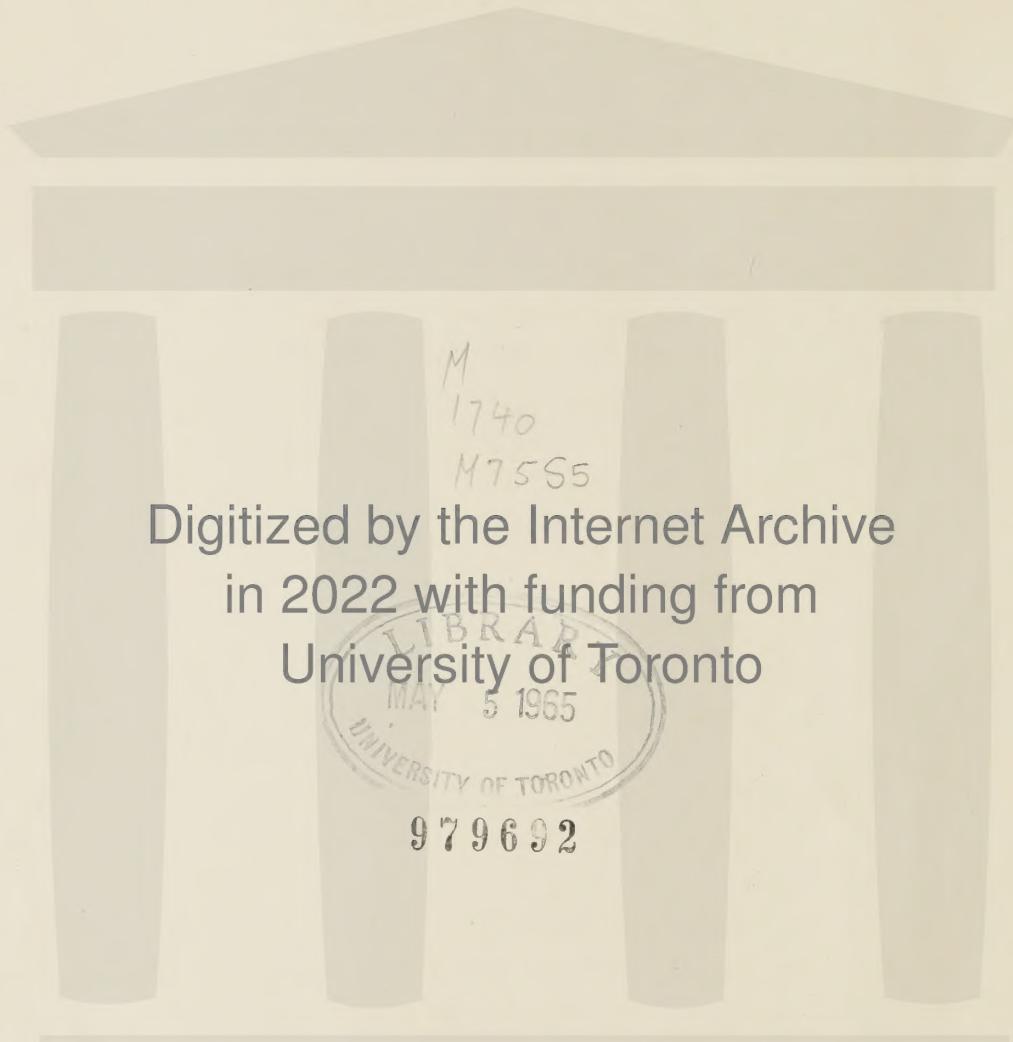
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LONDON, W.1.





M  
1740  
M1555  
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## PREFACE

These six songs form a small part of a collection I have lately been making in East Norfolk.

The songs were noted from the following sources:

- (1.) DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE.  
Sung by Mr. Harry Cox, Potter Heigham.
- (2.) THE BOLD RICHARD.  
Sung by Mr. James Sutton, Winterton.
- (3.) LONELY WATERS.  
Sung by Mr. Walter Gales and Mr. Robert Miller, Sutton.
- (4.) THE PRESSGANG.  
Sung by Mr. James Sutton, Winterton.
- (5.) THE SHOOTING OF HIS DEAR.  
Sung by Mr. Walter Gales, Sutton,  
and Mr. Harry Cox, Potter Heigham,
- (6.) THE OXFORD SPORTING BLADE.  
Sung by Mr. Robert Miller, Sutton.

My best thanks are due to the above-mentioned singers, and also to Mr. George Lincoln, landlord of the "Windmill," Sutton, for his kind co-operation in providing facility for the noting of the songs.

E. J. MOERAN.

*February, 1924.*

## I.

## DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

Collected and arranged by  
E. J. Moeran

Andante

VOICE

PIANO

month of June, down by the riv - er - side, — There I be held a

bold fish - er - man, come row - ing by - the tide. — Come row-ing by - the

tide — There I be held — a bold fish - er - man, come

row-ing by—the tide.  
 He lashed his boat—up—

by the stern, and to his la—dy went,—  
 He took her by—the

milk-white hand, for she was his— in - tent.—  
 For she was his— in -

tent.—  
 He took her by—the milk—white hand, for

she was his in - tent.— "I'll take you to — my fa-ther's hall, and

Ped. \*

there make you— my bride,— Then you will have— a bold fish-er - man, to

row you on— the tide.— To row you on— the tide.— Then you will have— a

Ped. \*

Ped. \* Ped. \*

bold fisher-man, to row you on— the tide."

Ped. \*

Ped. \*

## THE BOLD RICHARD

Collected and arranged by  
E. J. Moeran

Allegro non troppo

VOICE      Allegro non troppo

PIANO      *mp*

Come all my brisk young  
sea-man lads that have a mind to en - ter, On board a Phoebus fri-gate your  
pre-cious lives to ven - ture, On board a Phoeb-us fri - gate she's  
Richard called by name, And she's cruis-ing with the Shan - non all on the French

main. Sing-ing

*f* *ff* *p* Ped. \*

What Cheer 0

Now we'd not been sail-ing ma-ny leagues be -

fore we did es - py, Three lof - ty sails to

wind-ward they came bear-ing down so nigh, \_\_\_\_\_ And

two of them were mer-chant - men came bowl - ing from the

west, \_\_\_\_\_ But the con - voy was a fri - - gate that

did sail out of Brest.

*f*

*ff*

*v.*

Singing What Cheer      0      Now

we bore down up - on them with high and loft - ty sails, For broad - side for

broad-side we soon o'er them pre-vailed, When he lashed his helm o' - weath - er not

think-ing we could fly, When they found their ship was sink - ing for quar-ter they did

cry

Sing-ing What Cheer



Now we launched out our longboats and the

oth-ers did like - wise, To save all those poor pri-son - ers that

e - ver we came nigh, And those which we sav - - ed they

vow and pro - test, We sunk the fi - nest fri - gate that

did sail out of Brest Sing-ing What

Cheer 0 So come all my brisk young

fel-lows now to Kingston we have got, Let each of a heart-y fel-low drink

16106

out of a heart - y pot, For some un - to their sweet-hearts and

p

Ped.

oth - ers to their wives, So we'll sing Hal - le - lu - jah to all

cresc.

Eng - land my brave boys

Sing - ing

ff

What Cheer 0.

## III.

## LONELY WATERS

Collected and arranged by  
E. J. Moeran

Andante con moto

VOICE

PIANO

As I walked out one—

bright May morn-ing For to view the fields and to take the air,— There

I es - pied a fair young dam - sel, She ap -

peared to me — like some an - gel bright.

I said "My dear where

are you a - go - ing, What is the cause — of all your grief, — I'll

make you as hap - py as an - y la - dy, If —

you'll once more grant me relief." "Stand  
 off stand off you are de - ceit - ful, Stand off you are a de -  
 ceit - ful man, 'Tis you that have caused my poor  
 heart to wan - der, And to give me com - fort is all in

16106

vain."— Then I'll go down to some

lone - ly wa - ters, Go down where no one they shall me find, Where the

pret - ty lit - tle small birds do change their voi - ces, And—

e - ver - y mo - ment blows blus-ter-ing wild.—

IV  
THE PRESSGANG

Collected and arranged by  
E.J. Moeran

Allegro

VOICE      PIANO

As— I walked up— of

PIANO { *f*      *p*

Lon - don— street A press-gang there— I did— meet, They asked me if I'd—

join the fleet,— And sail in a man o' war— boys—

Pray brother shipmates tell me true, What sort of— u - sage

PIANO { >

they give you, That I may know be - fore I go, — On board of a man o'

war boys — Why the sort of u - sage they'll give you Is

plenty of grog and bac - ca too, Thats the u - sage they'll give you, — On

board of a man o' war boys — But when I went to my sur -prise

All that they told me was shocking lies, There was a row and a bloody old row, On

board of a man o' war boys The first thing they did they

Red. \*

took me in hand, They flogged me with a tar of a strand, They flogged me till I

rall. - - - - - **Meno Allegro**

could not stand, On board of a man o' war boys Now I was married and my

*loco*

*mf decresc* - - - - - *pp*

wife's name was Gray, T'was she that led me to shocking de - lay, T'was she that caused me to

## Tempo I

go a-way, — On board of a man o' war boys — So when I get my

*p* *cresc.* *f*

foot on shore, Those I - Irish girls to see once more, I'll ne-ver go to sea an-y more,

*ff*

On board of a man o' war boys.

*ff*

16106

## V

## THE SHOOTING OF HIS DEAR

Collected and arranged by  
E. J. Moeran

Andante

VOICE

PIANO

car - ry— your gun, I'd have you get home by the light of the

sun, For young Jim-my was a fowl - er, and a - fowl - ing a - lone, When he shot his own true love in the room of a

swan. Then home went young Jim - my with his

dog and his gun, Say - ing Un - cle dear Un - cle have you

Re. :

heard what I've done? Cur - sed be that old

gun - smith That made my old gun. I have

shot my own true love in the room of a swan.— Then out came bold

*p*

Un - cle with his locks hang-ing grey, Say-ing Jim - my dear Jim - my, don't

you go— a - way, Don't you leave your own count - ry till your

*mp*

*mf*

*Rec.*

tri - al come on,— For you ne-ver will be hang - ed for shoot-ing a

*p*

\*.

swan.— So the tri - al came on and Pret - ty Pol - ly— did ap -

*molto legato*

*Red.* \*

pear, Say - ing Un - cle dear Un - cle let Jim - my— go clear, For my

*Red.*

ap - ron was bound round me and he took me for a swan,— And his poor heart lay

*mf* *mp* *p* *pp*

*Red.* \* *Red.* \*

bleed-ing for— Pol - ly his own.—

*poco riten.* *p* *pp*

*ppp*

## VI

## THE OXFORD SPORTING BLADE

Collected and arranged by  
E. J. Moeran

Allegro

VOICE

PIANO

I

am an Ox - ford sport-ing blade like-wise a gal - lant he - ro, — I've

just come down from Lon - don town for to view the hills of Dear Oh

mf

2

The ve - ry first man I chanced for to meet he

mp

This musical score is for voice and piano. The vocal line starts with a single note followed by a rest, then enters with a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment begins with a dynamic 'f' and a sixteenth-note pattern. The lyrics 'I am an Oxford sport-ing blade like-wise a gal-lant he-ro, — I've' are set to the music. The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal line resumes with a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics 'just come down from Lon-don town for to view the hills of Dear Oh' are set to the music. The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal line resumes with a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics 'The ve-ry first man I chanced for to meet he' are set to the music. The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. Various dynamic markings are present, including 'I' (fortissimo), 'mf' (mezzo-forte), '2' (a measure repeat sign), and 'mp' (mezzo-pianissimo). The vocal line ends with a single note.

was a lord of hon - our, — I did in-sult this no - ble lord all in such ro-guish

man - ner. — I drew my pis - tol to my breast and

did 'nt I make him shiv - er, — Five hun - de - red pounds all

in bright gold to me he did - de - liv - er. —

Be - side the gold a Gen - e - va watch to me he did sur -

ren - der, And I thought it was a splen - did prize the

ve - ry first time I did ven - ture. I

took a hand - ful of the same and I bought a slash - ing geld - ing, And

he could go— and jump a five - barred gate and I bought him off Mis - ter

*mf*

Shel - don— So up to Lon - don I will go as

*f*

*Reed.* *\** *Reed. simile*

fast as the wind can blow me, I am res - olved on

*Reed.* *\**

lib - er - ty, there's none up there to con - trol me—

*ff*

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*Reed.* *\**



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